

LAURENCE REDINGTON
SPORTING EDITOR



SPORTS



THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT
IS NEVER A KNOCK

SOLDIER UMPIRE GIVES HIS SIDE

Sporting Editor Star-Bulletin.

Sir:—Being a subscriber to your worthy paper, and glancing over same of September 23, I happened to reach the sporting page, where I noticed you stated I was very unsteady in some of my decisions. I do not know how you received the returns of the game, but what I want to say is that you received the returns wrong. The play that caused the trouble was: Timman at the bat had 3 and 2, the Cavalry pitcher made a double wind, and Edwards of the 1st Infantry team stole home on his wind. I reached home almost with the pitch. I had not called four balls before Edwards was on the plate, and I can not see where he interfered at all. Furthermore, Edwards received no signal from the bench. He told this himself.

It was a bad play on the Cavalry pitcher's part. I am well posted in the rules of the game, and I am willing to meet all four managers of the teams for the purpose of showing them just what these rules consist of. Another thing that I want to say is that when an umpire is working in Schofield he is not in Athletic Park.

Umpiring soldier baseball is a very tiresome job. I know that I was right in my decision, and therefore I am willing to show them. Hoping that you will give this letter space in your valuable paper, and hoping that you will contradict the statement of September 23, and again wishing your paper success, I remain, very respectfully,

SAMUEL H. GUYON,
Sergeant, Troop A, Fifth Cavalry, Regimental Umpire.

ONLY ONE WOMAN HOLDS FLYING LICENSE

The awarding of an aviator's license by the Aero Club of America to Miss Bernetta Adams of Canton, O., calls attention to the fact that she is now the only woman in this country holding this honor.

The license was awarded for a series of flights on the motordrome at Westbury, N. Y., in one of which she attained a speed of sixty miles an hour and reached a height of 1,600 feet.

On August 1, 1911, Miss Harriet Quimby obtained the first woman pilot's license in the United States, and nine days later Miss Matilda Moisant got her license. Miss Quimby was killed at Boston and Miss Moisant has abandoned flying and given up her license.

William J. Bryan is touring northern Colorado in behalf of Woodrow Wilson and one term for Presidents.

WOOD BOSTON'S ONE BEST BET

BOSTON, Mass.—Christy Mathewson and Rube Marquard of New York may be the princes of the National League pitchers. Big Ed Walsh may be the tall moose of the Chicago White Sox, and the mighty Walter Johnson of Washington may be the best bet of Washington, but the Boston baseball public swears by the prowess of young Joe Wood. Smoky Joe is the pride of every Bostonian and is as much a part of the baseball crazy town as are its baked beans.

Younger than any of the quartet previously mentioned, the Kansas Cyclone, as he is familiarly called in Beantown, has attracted the attention of the entire country by his marvelous box work during the past four years. Now that the Red Sox have met the world's champions and sent them down to three straight defeats, fans all over the United States are looking up in their dope books the figures on the Boston team, and Joe Wood in particular. Upon young Wood, even more than on Tris Speaker, Wagner, Larry Gardner, Bill Carrigan and Jake Stahl, do the American League partisans pin their hopes in winning the championship of the world in baseball.

He has had no press agents to boost him as Marquard, Honus Wagner, Joe Jackson, Lajoie and other big men in baseball, but before the world's series this fall is over, Wood will be the most talked of man in the country. T. R. Wilson and President Taft not excepted. It is the plan of the Red Sox board of strategy to pitch Wood every other day during the big series. For three months now he has been pitching only about one game a week, which is easy for Smoky Joe. When the series for the world's championship opens, Wood will be in first-class shape and will have all the confidence in the team behind him.

Is Twenty-two Years Old.
In the first place Wood is 22 years old, and has been an employee of the Boston American League team for the past four years. He is a right-handed pitcher and batter, and is clever in fielding his position. This year he has a record, on September 1, of twenty-eight games won and four lost out of thirty-six games in which he has taken part, giving him an average of .875. In other words, he has pitched his team to a successful finish in seven of every eight games he has taken part in and has also won nearly one-third of its total victories. Already he has to his credit more games than any other pitcher in either of the big leagues won last season, with the exception of Big

Since coming to Boston Wood has steadily improved, mastering a perfect drop ball and showing great speed whenever the occasion demanded that kind of delivery. He has developed into one of the most scientific pitchers in baseball. Never being troubled with a sore arm and being an exceptionally clean-living fellow, Wood is always ready to take his turn and do his best for the club.

In addition to being a master pitcher, Wood is an expert at all-around playing. He fields his position better than almost any other man playing the game, especially when it comes to covering the first bag. This feature of his game is noticeable all the more because pitchers of other clubs are usually weak in this essential department. Wood's hitting has been an important factor in more than one game which the Sox have won.

Jack Coombs of the Athletics and Grover Cleveland Alexander of the Phillies, each of whom won twenty-eight games in 1911. Coombs, however, lost twelve and Alexander thirteen, so their standing for the year was not nearly so good as Wood's is now. No one imagines that Wood will not better his average in the remaining thirty games of the season. In short, with fair luck, Wood is not unlikely to set a new big league record this year.

Only one pitcher in either league finished the season last year with as good a percentage as Wood has now. That was Covington of Detroit, but as he figured in only eight won-and-lost games it would be hardly fair with Wood to compare his average with that of the Detroit man.

In thirty-six games this year Wood has made thirty hits in 104 times at bat for an average of .288. Eleven of his hits have been for two bases, one was a three-bagger and one was a home run. He has four sacrifice hits to his credit, and has scored eleven runs. In the field he has made but four errors while making thirty-two putouts and ninety-one assists. This gives him a fielding average of .969.

When a first year student at the University of Kansas, he joined the baseball team representing the town of Hutchinson, Kan. That was before he was seventeen years of age, but despite his youth his showing with the Hutchinson team secured for him an offer from the Kansas City club of the American Association. Baseball was so attractive that Joe turned from law, at which his father and brother had both been successful, and gave his attention to become a baseball player.

Taught Himself to Pitch.
Upon being interviewed the other day, Wood said, in answer to a query as to how he mastered the knack of curving a ball: "When I was seven years old I could curve a baseball, and I have never been shown anything about pitching. I suppose baseball is a natural gift, for I have devised and developed every shoot and curve that I use. All through my school days I played ball, and while often assigned to other positions, I was usually called upon to pitch the important games."

It has often been said that Wood is a trifle too light for a pitcher, but that is not so. He stands 5 feet 11½ inches and weighs 168 pounds. It is an ideal height and weight for an athlete, especially a pitcher. When Joe Wood was showing remarkable quality with Kansas City four years ago Rube Marquard was doing surprising work for the Indianapolis team. At that time John I. Taylor, president of the Red Sox, was looking for players to strengthen his team. Fred Lake was sent West to look over the two young phenoms and he passed on Rube. The result was that Wood reported for duty with the Boston outfit early in August. Through-out the baseball world Wood's remarkable speed became a subject of discussion at once, but the young pitcher was not forced to extend himself much.

Since coming to Boston Wood has steadily improved, mastering a perfect drop ball and showing great speed whenever the occasion demanded that kind of delivery. He has developed into one of the most scientific pitchers in baseball. Never being troubled with a sore arm and being an exceptionally clean-living fellow, Wood is always ready to take his turn and do his best for the club.

Money Wasted.
Don't waste your money buying strengthening plasters. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it, and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by all dealers, Benson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

There Is Only One
Model Sanitary Barber Shop
Three First-Class Artists at your service.
BETHEL AND KING.
214 Kewalo and E. Seabrook, Props.

COLD CAUSE HEADACHE
LAXATIVE BROMO-QUININE, removes the cause. Used the world over to cure a cold in one day. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. Made by PARIS MEDICINE CO., St. Louis 4, U. S. A.

Sport JETSAM and FLOTSAM

"Few flies in Bohemia," is the heading of a news item. That is no country for outfielders.

A huge frog, weighing about 40 pounds, is said to be terrifying the natives of Allentown, Pa. One man was knocked into a deep pool when the creature jumped on him. This is the first instance of a near-drowning from the sport of leap-frog.

Connie Mack picks the Red Sox to win the American League flag. Like predicting that New Year's Day will come a week after Christmas.

George Reeve writes his condolences to Barney Joy for missing a slice of the world's series money. Never mind, another post season series between the Stars and J. A. C's might draw almost a hundred dollars, by heck!

All bets on the freshmen boat race are called off, say the judges. Next Saturday night there will be a couple of hundred men with ropes, ready to lynch Messrs. Wilder, Walker and Chillingworth. But there will be exactly the same number ready to defend the trio with their lives, and anxious to elect them to public office.

H. H. Hilton shed tears when he was beaten in the national golf championship; Eddie Madison cried in the ring when Baer's sock was given the decision; Mike Paton says he went home and wept like a child at having to award the fight on a foul. And yet they talk about the pleasures of sport.

HOW THEY STAND

(PERCENTAGES SEPT. 18)			
National League			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	95	42	.694
Chicago	85	51	.625
Pittsburgh	83	54	.606
Cincinnati	70	69	.504
Philadelphia	64	72	.471
St. Louis	57	82	.410
Brooklyn	51	86	.372
Boston	44	93	.321
American League			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Boston	97	41	.703
Philadelphia	82	56	.594
Washington	82	57	.589
Chicago	67	69	.493
Detroit	64	75	.460
Cleveland	64	76	.457
New York	48	88	.353
St. Louis	47	89	.345
Coast League			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Oakland	96	68	.585
Los Angeles	91	67	.575
Vernon	91	67	.575
Portland	64	81	.441
San Francisco	71	93	.432
Sacramento	59	96	.380
Northwestern League			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Seattle	88	66	.571
Spokane	86	67	.562
Vancouver	86	69	.555
Portland	71	80	.470
Victoria	68	86	.441
Tacoma	61	92	.398

THE JABBERWOCKY OF THE GOLF FAN

'Twas niblick, and the dimpled ball
Did top and fizzle from the trees;
All mashie were the bunkers tall,
And the links creaked with trees.

Beware the bunkered course, my son;
The grassy lie, the pond's encroachment,
Beware the putting greens and shun
The hazardous approach.

He took his driving club in hand,
Long time the red dot ball he sought;
Then rested he at the second tee,
And stood a while in thought.

And as in golfish thought he stood
The bunkered course before him came;
On one side sliced the jigger wood,
The other pulled the same.

One, two, one two, and through and through
The eighteen holes, with cries of "fore";
He's six holes up! He's won the cup!
He has a bogey score!

And hast thou played the bunkered course?
Come to my arms, my brassy boy;
Oh, batty days, oh stymie play,
He caddied in his joy.

'Twas niblick, and the dimpled ball
Did top and fizzle from the trees—
All mashie were the bunkers tall,
And the links creaked with trees.
—Ellen R. Payne in Life.

BARRACKS BALL FAN WIELDS HAMMER

A communication from a soldier of the First Infantry, who signs his name in straightforward manner, but requests that it be withheld from publication, appears below. The writer takes exception to an account of the ball game between the Fifth Cavalry and First Infantry, published in the Star-Bulletin of Sept. 23.

While it is not the policy of the sport columns of this paper to encourage arguments and bickerings, the paper is always glad to give both sides of every controversy, and, besides, the writer of the letter shows quite a turn of humor, and has turned out good "stuff".

It must be remembered, however, that every man sees a ball game from a different angle, and that it is the province of the baseball reporter to write up a game as he sees it. League players, who see their names in the papers every day, get calloused to criticism and praise alike, and take what's coming to them good-naturedly. On the other hand, soldier and other amateur teams are apt to accept well-meant comment too resentfully, which is not a good thing for the sport.

That there could have been no slight against the Fifth Cavalry team in the story is proved by the fact that the account of the game just as published was written by a well-posted ball fan of that regiment, in whose judgment the Sporting Editor has the greatest confidence.

Let the communication speak for itself:
No Interference.

"Apropos of the account of the game between the First Infantry and the Fifth Cavalry in the Star-Bulletin of the 23rd, it would perhaps not be amiss to call the attention of the Star-Bulletin's sporting editor to one or two features which he seems to have overlooked. Exception was taken by the Star-Bulletin editor to the decision rendered in the third inning when Edwards tied the score by stealing home from third. The Star-Bulletin states that the fourth ball had been called on Bladen, who refused to move to take his base, thus blocking the catcher in his attempt to touch Edwards out. This is an error. No ball had been called and Bladen was so far within his rights that had he moved he could and probably would have been called out for interfering with the catcher. After Edwards had scored the fourth ball was called and Bladen took his base.

Special Ground Rules.
"Passing the fact that money in the First Infantry says that Edwards can steal home any time that 'Baldy' is going through his wind-up maneuvers, I would also invite your attention to the passed ball on Byrnes in the sixth. It would be well for the reporter of the Star-Bulletin to familiarize himself with the Ground Rules, which on the Fifth Cavalry diamond allow a player all the bases he can get on a ball passed over home and second base. Also, the 1912 rules state that a passed ball is in play as soon as it has been fielded and NOT when 'returned to the pitcher,' as stated in the Star-Bulletin. There were only two close decisions in the game and they were adverse to the First Infantry, and as for the meekness of the cavalry under persecution, one of the umpires quit on their account. Perhaps if the reporter would secure his information from the official rules instead of from the Mikado's subjects on the side lines, he would be better fitted to report a game. Verbum Sap! Today the Second Infantry from Shafter played the First, going down to defeat to the tune of 11 to 5. Edwards and Gallatin displayed their usual form in base stealing and Kibbey and Murray pitched good games. The Second showed up well and seemed to be all in from their five-day hike around the island. Bladen, the First's big Russian star, played an exceptional game both behind the bat and in the box.

Thanking you in advance for your courtesy in affording me space in your paper, I remain,
Very sincerely yours,

First Infantry.

BAND CONCERT.

The Hawaiian band will give a public moonlight concert this evening at the Honolulu Seaside Hotel. Waikiki, at seven-thirty o'clock. The program follows:
March—The Hui Nalu Tallett
Overture—French Comedy Bela
Chorus—Tannhauser Wagner
Selection—Pinafore Sullivan
Hawaiian Songs Band Quintet
Selection—Neapolitan Songs Godfrey
Waltz—Beautiful Breezes Meisler
March—Kohala Berger

Aloha Oe
The Star Spangled Banner.

Carrying water on both shoulders and riding two horses going in opposite directions does not require nearly so much dexterity as winning over the colored voters in the north without alienating white voters in the south.

ROTARY WING TO MAKE PLANES SAFE

BRUSSELS, Belgium. — A mechanical appliance which will render aeroplanes so stable that they cannot upset, turn turtle, or plunge to the ground while flying, is claimed to have been invented by a Belgian engineer. It consists of rotary wings which, when put in motion, permit the flying machines to rise directly from the ground, turn in all directions, and plane with perfect security at any height in the air. Both progression and ascension, the inventor asserts, can be effected by the apparatus without any backward or forward motion of the wings. He promises fuller details in the near future.

"CY" YOUNG SPLENDID EXAMPLE TO PLAYERS

The veteran pitcher, Denton T. ("Cy") Young, for the first time in his long, honorable and distinguished career, is now a free agent, the Boston club having granted him his unconditional release upon Young's announcement that he could not get into condition for further major league service. As Young has also declared that he will never play in a minor league, his permanent retirement from the game of which he has been a most useful and creditable exemplar, may be expected. It is a satisfaction to know, and pleasure to state, that Young will only carry with him into retirement the good wishes of his fellows and the respects of the entire baseball world, but that he will be able to live in dignified seclusion, without fear of the wolf now or hereafter, thanks to the saving virtue of thrift in property. In all ways is "Cy" Young a model for the present generation of ball players. The latter have many more advantages and fewer drawbacks than Young accepted or overcame in his 22 years upon the diamond, but how many will emulate the "grand old man" in deportment, service and methods, and "make hay while the sun shines," as it never shows before on the baseball field, and thus leave behind, even as does "Cy" Young, conspicuous "footprints on the sands of time"?—Sporting Life.

HOME RULE LEADER COMING TO AMERICA

William Redmond to Attend Convention of Irishmen

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 10. — Michael J. Ryan of this city, president of the United Irish League of America, has received a letter from John E. Redmond, the Irish home rule leader, saying that his brother, William Redmond, would sail from Ireland Thursday to attend the national convention of the league to be held in Philadelphia the latter part of this month, and declaring that so far as Great Britain is concerned the battle for home rule has been won.

"Our only embarrassment," he says, "is in the attitude taken up by a section of the people of Ulster. Continuing, he says: 'The home rule bill will pass through the House of Commons before the end of this year, but I take it for granted that it will be immediately rejected by the House of Lords. This means that we have practically two years' struggle yet before us. During that time we will need all the material and moral support which is possible from our fellow countrymen abroad.'"

WANTS WOMEN AS JURORS

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 4. — Mrs. Daisy Opie Grace, who recently was acquitted of shooting her husband in Atlanta, has confirmed the published report that she favored juries of women to try women accused of crime. When seen at her mother's home here she said:

"The idea has appealed to me for a long time. I believe we would have more justice if women tried cases in which women are defendants. When they were empaneling a jury to try me I said to a friend I would not fear the result there were about six women on the jury. Women understand their own sex better than men do. They know a side of life that a man never sees.

"They can look at one of her sex and can tell instantly whether she is shamming, and they can tell almost invariably whether she is guilty. Women are not susceptible to false tears, nor are they easily deceived, and they can read a woman's heart every time.

"I would not hesitate to serve on a jury. I have learned a great deal during the last year, and I believe my experience would be valuable in the jury box. No woman would have reason to fear a miscarriage of justice if cases in which they are defendants would be tried by women.

"I give men credit for rendering a verdict usually in accordance with the evidence, but I believe there are times when male juries are swayed and influenced by certain conditions. Women are not so susceptible and would dissect the evidence without bias or emotion.

JOHNSON'S PATTI STUNT GETTING TIRESOME

Champion Not Worried When Bout With Joe Jeannette Is Called Off—Training Period Worries Him Now

CHICAGO, Ill.—The perfect equanimity with which Jack Johnson received the news that the bout with Jeannette had been called off by the New York Fight Commissioners indicates that he had little intention of going through with the match in any case.

"Well, I am not worrying," he said, when informed the match was off. According to a story in circulation here, Johnson is reported to have informed some close friends that he dreaded the training period, and for this reason did not intend to fight again, no matter what inducements are offered.

"I recently found out that I am not the man I was when I whipped Jeffries," Johnson is quoted as saying. "I have taken on a lot of fat, and when it comes off it leaves me weak and slow. I get peevish, and worry about my condition.

"That last affair I had with Flynn made me sick of the fighting game. I believe it was the worst exhibition ever put up by a champion. Of course Flynn's tactics were responsible to a large extent, but at the same time the Jack Johnson of three years ago could have done a lot better than I did at Las Vegas. I don't want it said that the champion fought like a duff, even if I do win. I am anxious to carry through life the title of undefeated champion of the world, and for these reasons I'll never fight again under any circumstances."

THE REFEREE

Sporting Editor Star-Bulletin:—Will you please decide for me who won the championship of the Olympic games at Sweden, the United States or Sweden? I claim that United States won it and a Swede friend of mine says Sweden won and the United States was second. Please give your answer in the Star-Bulletin.

"KAIMUKI."
The United States won the championship in the standard Olympic track and field meet, but Sweden won the title when all the competitors are considered, scoring points in such events as yachting, wrestling, etc., in which this country was not represented.

Sporting Editor Star-Bulletin: A man on first base tries to steal second. The catcher makes a perfect peg and would have got the man but the second baseman dropped the ball. How do you score the play? Does the catcher get an assist, the man a stolen base and the second baseman an error?

H. R.
It may be scored either as a stolen base or as an error for the baseman and assist for the catcher. It cannot be a steal if an error and an assist are scored. The majority of scorers give the runner a stolen base unless the baseman drops the ball after touching the runner out.

TOO REALISTIC GUILLotine ACT

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 7. — Adam Poulsen, the director and star actor of the fashionable Dagmar theater in this city, is fingering his neck at intervals today, to make sure it is in tact. For he very nearly lost his head in the literal sense by the guillotine. Like most of the foremost actors and actresses in Scandinavia, he assists from time to time in the preparation of cinematograph films. This time he was the villain in a sensational drama in which at last justice is done and the guillotine falls on the bad man of the piece.

Poulsen had been assured repeatedly that the guillotine had been doctored so that he could not suffer a piece of wood preventing the knife from descending too far. But as he put his head on the block he had such misgivings that he jumped up and said he would test the instrument for himself. He pressed the spring releasing the guillotine—and, like a flash, the knife fell, cutting right through the wood that was to have stopped it.

So the actor-manager came close to fatal realism. Since then, every time his handsome head has appeared at the Dagmar theater the audience has burst into applause.

Better a quick fight than a quarrel long drawn out.

Bro. Benjamin
LAUHO SOAP
For the Skin—Scalp and Hair Shampoo, Dandruff Cleanser. Price 25c.



Black Velvet, Black Satin, Patent, Dull Calf, Tan Calf - - \$3.50 a Pair

McInerny Shoe Store